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to a girl leaning against the unmounted  
starting down into the blowing coats.  
The girl listened attentively. A smile  
parted her lips at mother's gladness  
in her Good Fellow, and she rejoiced  
with her in his promised visit for  
Easter time, but the smiling and re-  
joicing did not reach the violet eyes—  
they were mutterably scornful. And  
then mother's voice fell into silence,  
and a slow fear, quickly brushed away,  
fell on his letter, and a fresh shadow  
of sorrow fell on the brave face. The  
girl moved quickly toward a window.  
Billy seemed to hear with startlings



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... BUT SOONER OF WATER AND WILL NOT

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